

# The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME IV.

## EDITORIAL

SPRINGFIELD SUN, ROGERS GORE, EDITOR.

"WOE TO HIM THAT BUILDETH A TOWN WITH BLOOD,  
AND STABILISETH A CITY BY INQUITY."

HENRY WATTERSON,  
THE COURIER-JOURNAL,  
THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY  
AND THE ILLITERATES.

In the issue of The Courier-Journal of last Saturday, March 21, Mr. Henry Watterson, writing from Naples-on-the-Gulf, Lee County, Florida, reproduces, without credit, three or four excerpts from an editorial which appeared in The Sun of March 4, and then proceeds to "warm our jacket" in a most unmerciful manner. This is the third time during the past two months that the brilliant editor of the Courier-Journal has "named" the editor of The Sun everything the law allows in print, but we are passing through the "ordeal" in a very satisfactory manner, and up to the present time haven't contemplated "shootn' the daylight out of our foosef!" Our hide is whole and unspotted, and our tailow "measures up" in avondups about like it measured before the onslaught. We may be a little "red in the face"—a little embarrassed, as it were—on account of being listed with the reptiles and varmints, but we expect the fever to allow and normal conditions to develop before the fall campaign opens. Then 'twill be our desire to be "right there, Johnnie-on-the-spot," in good condition, with strong arms and sound lungs, pitching our hat way up in the air, and a-tootin' our horn for Billie Bryan, the next President of the United States. And we are delighted that Mr. Watterson is to be one of us—not a reptile, not a varmint, not an illiterate—but a sort of rejuvenated corporal of the Old Guard—a high feather in his cap, his buttons burnished, his breeches creased and his brogans polished by a Democratic nigger who knows how to make Republican mud fly.

"Hay foot, straw foot, hep!" Forward, Marse Henry! Steady! Aim! Shoot!

Waft the clouds away from the Star-Eyed Goddess and let that Magnificent Creation of Watterson shed its effulgent rays upon the bantams, the woolly-roosters, and the sons-o'-guns of the country press, and everything in the "menagerie" will carry oats to the Democratic mule in a manner that will make that old, scrawny elephant of the G. O. P. curl up its tail and die of blind-staggers.

Mr. Watterson is irritated. We can see he is as miserable as a founeder filly, as uncomfortable as a fellow with the itch, but we most sincerely hope that his irritability is not caused by failing health, and that it is due to external and not to internal causes. Indeed, we hope his trouble is a perforation of the hide and not an eruption of the mucous membrane. We have been a little uneasy about his condition—fearful that he might "break out all over" and scratch himself to death before the arrival of the Republican tub of medicated lard and barrel of dog' fennel grease. We consulted our family physician and he became ruffled, saying: "Look here, Gore, Marse Henry Watterson is a 'wheel horse' and I advise you to consult Dr. Lawrence, the hoss doctor." We hastened to see Dr. Lawrence, and gave him a detailed description of the case. "Ah, I have diagnosed," the doctor replied, "Mr. Watterson is a gastronym and is suffering from 'windyitis.' I have seen bulls in the same condition, and it often occurs that old mules get that way. It is caused by eating soured straw, and by bellowing and braying too far down in the stomach. What is Mr. Watterson's diet?" asked the doctor. "Republican straw—soured!" we ans-

wered. "Yes, yes; very indiscreet," replied the doctor. "Tell him to take four doses of Bryan's Commoner and six of old Ben Tillman's speeches every month during the next year."

The eccentricity of a genius often destroys the beauty of his production, and takes from that production a measure of praise that an admiring people would gladly bestow if the executor of the work did not possess a variety of peculiarities which make it go against the grain of folk to say nice things of the handiwork of the individual who is full to overflowing of eccentric vanities. The artist who paints a beautiful picture and then proclaims that "my picture is a masterpiece," detracts from the beauty of his work, but if he goes no further with his foolish declaration and is content with simply praising his picture, people, in admiring the strength of his work, may forget the weakness of the artist, but if he goes beyond and declares: "My picture is a masterpiece, and the picture of the other fellow is a blur and a pretense, he steps over the line of decency and reason and allows his brazen egotism to daub the product of his brush.

The picture of the other fellow may be a "pretense"—a conglomeration—a confusion of ill-blending colors, yet it is bad taste for the more successful artist to slur the work of his endeavoring brother. Criticism may be expected; weaknesses may be pointed out—at-tention may be directed to the defects in the twigs of the tree on the fartherest hill, and to the bend of the river in the corner of the canvas, and yet the critic remains in the bounds of legitimacy, but if he becomes enraged and calls upon the author of the picture to answer to a charge of sordidness and illiteracy he becomes a Hotteniot, and covers himself with stinging froth by reason of his unnecessary flub-dubbing in war-dance.

If the successful artist persists in painting Pictures of Pessimism—pictures—

Of nights with never a star,  
Of slaughter'd Hope and foulness,  
Of thorns where lilies are,  
Of ghastly things, and soulless,  
he may expect severe criticism. Somebody will paint a "brighter picture," and though it be not a masterpiece, and while it may, indeed, be crude—having in it many mistouches of the brush—it will be a relief to the eyes of those who have seen none but the "terrible pictures" of the "real genius," whose brush has produced naught but "bantams, woolly-roosters, varmints, reptiles, illiterates, ignoramuses," and numerous other hideous creatures for a fortnight of full moons.

"Behold my pictures!" cries out the "real genius," "they are masterpieces; the pictures of the other fellows are 'pretenses,' d-n 'em, they're short-horses, two-for-a-nickel upstart-sounding popinjays and dizzy daubers; put the foot of public opinion upon their necks and muzzle them like the snappers in the kennel of bull pups. In his frenzy Mr. Watterson paints pictures of misrepresentation, and becomes irritated if some fellow paints one in contradiction. He throws rocks into our shanties and insists that we ought not to throw rocks into his man-

The editor of the Courier-Journal paints wonderful word pictures—astounding in their brilliancy, but his pictures of to-day, unlike his pictures of other days, have not those "logical touches" that appeal to reason. Since Mr. Watterson has laid down the Democratic brush, and is painting with a brush of awkward make and curling bristle—alternating as it were between mugwumpism and Republicanism—it is plain to see that his nerve is uneasy. For a long time Mr. Watterson has painted no Democratic pictures, and all that the good Democrats of Kentucky have seen to encourage them since the Courier-Journal painted its ugly picture in 1895 and deposed Wat Hardin, are the very crude pictures painted at odd times by "il-

literate" in the garret—hiding from the "rent-man," and trying to figure out between touches what the Louisville Paper Company will do to him if he fails to make that draft. It's awful, Mr. Watterson, to be cornered in that style when you feel called upon to write something to save the Democratic party and thereby save the country.

But Mr. Watterson is truly a genius—indisputably the greatest editor of the whole, wide world. Long after we of the "varmints and reptiles" are forgotten, and over our moudering dust the seasons of the centuries will have grown myriads of crops of "tangled wildwood," the green grave of Henry Watterson, marked by an imposing monument, will attract the eyes of the generations yet to be born, and they of that day will say, as we of this day have said, "no greater editor ever lived."

Mr. Watterson is eccentric, but there are those who contend that "eccentricity" is a part of genius. This being true it is obvious that to be a genius means also that room must be given in the "make up" of the man for his "peculiar characteristics," and that allowances must be made for occasional overflows and breaks in the dam. But the trouble with Mr. Watterson is briefly this: Having overflowed so many times during the past dozen years the levies are down and the waters have left the channel, and have lost that power that in other days came with the current. What we want to do is to mend the levy, force the river back to its channel, restore the lost power and start Democratic mills to grinding with Courier-Journal water. We have tried to grind without this "lost power," but our mills have turned slowly, and our Democratic wheat is poorly ground, being a sort of cheat, fit only for the coons of the Republican party.

But let us become a little more serious in this discussion, if we may call it a discussion. Let us get down to business as Mr. Watterson is often wont to remark.

In the following manner the editor of the Courier-Journal introduces one of the paragraphs from our remarks of March 4:

"From yet a third member of the guild of varmints and reptiles the following tit-bits are extracted at random. The writer, it will be remarked, is roused to the floods of emotion by the forces of the Mountain, the tobacco belt—bring prodigious loss and profound disgrace to our dear Kentucky—but by the disposition of a piece of the pie. He is still harping upon the Senatorship."

"It is a fact, of which the Courier-Journal is aware, that every effort was made to induce the boisterous Democrats to name me—ever—McCreary—an decent white man—and the Beckham followers assured them that they would stand with them and elect the man of their choice. But they not only refused to do so, but rather later Beckham consented to withdraw from the race, and also promised to do all in his power to elect any respectable Democrat that the bolters would name, but they rejected his offers and turned a deaf ear to his entreaties."

"If this be true, the Courier-Journal deserves to lose the confidence of its readers and Gov. Beckham deserves his re-qualifacation."

The middle paragraph, set with indentation, is the product of the "varmint" who "presides over the destinies of The Springfield Sun." Note that we say in this paragraph that Beckham "consented to withdraw." Also note that Mr. Watterson says: "If this be true, the Courier-Journal deserves to lose the confidence of its readers and Gov. Beckham deserves his re-qualifacation."

We are assured by a member of the Legislature—a man whose veracity can not be doubted—that our statement is correct, and that Gov. Beckham plead with the Democrats of the Legislature not to permit a Republican to be elected, but to unite upon some good Democrat, other than the nominee, and elect him over Bradley. If Mr. Watterson desires the proof it may not be impossible to present it, though we must say we fail to see wherein 'twill do good at

any time, but send us your orders now. We have the latest styles, lowest prices, and best work. Samples at this office.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1908.

NUMBER 16

LUCK TO YOU.

Mr. Robert Thornbury has sold the Marion Falcon to Mr. John R. Thomas and Mr. Charles L. Hunter, those gentlemen now having charge of the paper.

Mr. Hunter has been connected with the Lebanon Enterprise for a number of years. He is an experienced newspaper man and knows the "ins and outs of the shop" from the smallest detail in the rear to the "weightiest problem" in the sanctum in front. Mr. Thomas is a young business man, full of grit and energy. He will round up matters on the outside for Hunter of the inside and in this manner they will make ends meet and lap over some. Bet you they will! They are mighty good fellows; religiously Democratic, and they may expect success in a reasonably full measure. Good luck to you, brethren, and may you "get there and stay there"—where the lily nods howdyo to the rose and there's never a cloud in the sky.

## FIRE

In Oil House of Haydon & Robertson's Drug Store Saturday Night.

A number of Washington county tobacco growers received threatening and insulting letters this morning, ordering them to cut out the 1908 crop of tobacco. It is reported that ten of these letters came through the mail. They were postmarked Harrodsburg, and were signed "Mercer County Night Riders." Evidently they were written by one and the same person. The language and spelling are bad, and the construction of the letters displays ignorance, though it may have been a disguise.

This matter will be investigated by the postoffice authorities, and it is hoped that the scoundrel, or scoundrels, who are engaging in this nefarious business will be apprehended, tried and sent to the penitentiary. The penitentiary is the natural home of an individual who writes such letters as these received by Washington county farmers this morning.

The law-abiding citizens of Washington county should stand together, as one man, and see to it that no invasion is made upon the rights of a single citizen. Law must be supreme in this country. Otherwise we shall sink to the level of disgrace. Under a reign of riot property values will be as nothing—human life, cheap as the chaff upon the winds, and decency will be at the mercy of a gang of soulless as the stones of the hills.

Let us say, and emphasize it with a meaning that is as clear as the noon-day sun, that criminal bands shall not operate in Washington county. The activeness of our homes demand that we be up and doing in this hour, when the hands of the anarchist and midnight incendiary are at the very throat of Kentucky, with flashing dagger and flaming torch.

Hiram Hedges, a well-to-do farmer, residing near Carlisle, Ky., was called from his home last Friday night and foully murdered by a gang of marauding assassins. Unarmed, standing upon his own dooryard, pleading with the cowardly fellows for mercy, he was deliberately, and without provocation, shot down, as a common cur among the flocks of the pasture would be shot down. And the murderous ruffians who committed the foul act rode away as hilarious as a drunken crowd returning from a night of revelry, leaving the man to die in the arms of his prostate family.

Shall we permit a repetition of the Nicholas county crime in Washington county? It will come to this if we sit idly by—with folded arms, and with white feathers and pale features conspicuously displayed.

Get to your guns, gentlemen, and swear by the love of your Creator that no scoundrel shall ruthlessly cross the sacred precincts of your home.

ANY TIME,  
but send us  
your orders  
now. We have  
the latest styles,  
lowest prices,  
and best work.  
Samples at this office.

## GET MARRIED

Lebanon Enterprise: The directors of the Proctor Knott Chautauqua Association held a meeting Monday, at which some very important business was transacted. The public will be glad to learn that an auditorium will be built at once, plans having already been adopted. The contract for the erection of the building will, it is believed, be let within the next few days.

The auditorium will be a plain but substantial structure 100x100 feet, and capable of seating 1800 people on the ground floor. It will be so built that it can easily be enlarged and, if needed, a gallery easily added. It will be built of yellow pine throughout, lighted by windows in the roof, and will also be opened on the sides to admit free circulation of air.

The grounds have just been surveyed and laid off into lots, and in a few days the "ground committee" will advertise a day for auctioning off the lots. Some of the choice lots will doubtless go at a high figure as much interest is manifested in the matter. Persons who have subscribed for stock and have not paid for it are requested to call at once upon the stock committee and do so, that the projected improvements may go forward.

An excellent program has been arranged for the next assembly, and everything now gives promise of the meeting being the largest and best that has yet been held.

# THE McCHORD BILL

The fight for the McChord Bill, which was killed in the "final wind-up" in the Senate, will be carried to the next Legislature by the tobacco people of Kentucky. There have been so many misrepresentations in regard to certain features of this bill that we print the bill in order to give our readers an opportunity to judge of the merits of the measure. It is herewith printed in full:

**AN ACT** to promote and regulate the tobacco industry in Kentucky.

WHEREAS, One-third of all kinds of tobacco grown in the United States, and ninety per cent of certain kinds of tobacco produced therein, is grown in Kentucky; and whereas by reason of the small territory in which tobacco can be successfully produced, trade in tobacco can easily be, and has been monopolized, to the great injury of many thousand citizens of Kentucky who are engaged in growing tobacco; and whereas by reason of the unfair methods of such monopoly and consequent injury to such citizens, acts of lawlessness, violence and disorder have recently occurred, and a state of unrest exists throughout this Commonwealth, and whereas the use of tobacco in many instances is productive of injurious effects; and whereas deleterious substances are used in the manufacture and growing of tobacco; by reason of all of which conditions public policy demands that the tobacco industry in Kentucky be regulated by and placed under the police power of the State. Therefore

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky:

SEC. 1 All persons, corporations or foreign governments who may be engaged in the occupation of manufacturing tobacco in this State, or in buying leaf or unmanufactured tobacco grown in this State for the purpose of the same being used by them, or some other person or corporation under control of the purchasers, for the purpose of using the same in the manufacture of tobacco in this State or elsewhere, are hereby required to transact the business of purchasing or manufacturing tobacco in this State under and subject to the provisions of this law, and shall, before engaging in either of said occupations, or continuing the same after this law goes into effect, procure and pay license therefor as hereinafter provided.

Sec. 2. The license to engage in either of said occupations shall be granted by the Commissioner of Agriculture of Kentucky, on the applicant for such license complying with all the provisions of this law, and paying into the Treasury of this State a sum equal to ten cents on each one thousand pounds of tobacco grown in this State and which may have been purchased in this State or elsewhere for the purpose as stated in Section 1 of this act, or manufactured in this State by the applicant, or persons or corporation controlled by it, within one year next before the time the application is made for such license. If any such purchaser of such tobacco is a manufacturer of tobacco in this State, and the quantity manufactured in this State during said time is greater than the quantity purchased for the purpose of manufacture during such time, then the amount to be paid for such license shall be computed on the quantity manufactured in this State during said time; and if the quantity of such tobacco purchased in this State or elsewhere for the purpose of being manufactured in this State or elsewhere be greater than the amount of tobacco manufactured in this State by the applicant during said time, then the amount to be paid for such license shall be determined by the amount so purchased. If the applicant for license be a foreign government, the agent for such government may make the application and take the license in his individual name; and in case the license be granted to the agent, he and his principal shall in all respects be subject to and governed by all the provisions of this law. The amount to be paid for such license by each applicant shall be determined by the Commissioner of Agriculture on the statement of the applicant as hereinafter required to be filed, or on such other evidences of such facts as the Commissioner of Agriculture may require. The money realized under the provisions of this law from license

shall be set apart by the Treasurer of this State as a separate fund, and it or such portion thereof as shall be deemed necessary shall be expended as hereinafter provided for the purposes of fostering the tobacco industry of this State.

SEC. 3. Any person, corporation or government which may not have been engaged in the purchase of tobacco for the purpose of manufacture by him or it for as long a time as one year next before the application for license may be made, shall pay for such license the sum of Twenty Dollars (\$20.00).

SEC. 4. All licenses granted under this law shall be for one year, or until revoked as hereinafter provided; and in case any license be revoked prior to the time of its expiration, the amount paid therefor shall be forfeited to the State.

SEC. 5. For the purpose of enabling the Commissioner of Agriculture to determine the correct amount to be paid for license (except as definitely fixed by Section 3 of this act), the person, or chief officer or agent in this State of a corporation, or of any foreign government, making the application, shall file in the office of the Commissioner of Agriculture a statement, sworn to by the person making the application, showing the following facts:

First. (If a corporation) The name and principal place of business of the corporation in this State and elsewhere. Second. The name of the State or government in which the corporation was incorporated, and the date of incorporation.

Third. The name or names of all subsidiary corporations engaged in the manufacture of tobacco (grown in this State) purchased, or in which the applicant owns a controlling interest, or a majority of the capital stock thereof, also whether it or its capital stock or a controlling interest therein is owned or controlled by any other corporation or the shareholders of any other corporation; if so, the names and addresses of any such controlling authority.

Fourth. If the applicant be the agent of a foreign government, he will state the name of the government he represents.

Fifth. The length of time engaged in the purchase of leaf tobacco grown in this State, or in the manufacture of such tobacco in this State or elsewhere, and the place or places where the tobacco factories are maintained.

Sixth. The number of pounds of Kentucky grown leaf tobacco purchased in Kentucky or elsewhere for the purpose of being manufactured by the applicant, and the number of pounds of such leaf tobacco manufactured by such applicant in Kentucky within one year next before the application is made, and whether or not any deleterious substance is being put into tobacco or brand tobacco manufactured by it.

Seventh. The number of pounds of each kind or class of Kentucky grown tobacco purchased in Kentucky or elsewhere during the time and for the purposes stated in the next preceding subsection, and the number of pounds of the different kinds or classes of such tobacco manufactured in Kentucky or elsewhere by the applicant, or person or corporation under its control or which controls it during said time.

Eighth. The average price paid for each different kind or class of such tobacco purchased in this State or elsewhere during said time.

Ninth. Any other facts which the Commissioner of Agriculture may deem proper (not inconsistent with the constitution or laws of this State or of the United States), shall be answered, to enable him to correctly determine the amount to be paid for such license, or to determine any other facts necessary for him to know that he may faithfully and duly discharge all his duties under or to secure the enforcement of, this law.

Tenth. Any person making a false answer to any statement required to be

made, shall be guilty of the crime of false swearing, and shall be punished as provided by law for such offenses.

SEC. 6. If the statement filed as required by Section 5 of this act discloses or if the fact be that the person making the application for such license, or his principal or the principal and persons or corporation under its control, or others who were in a combination with the principal, had, during one year next before the time the application for license be made, purchased or manufactured or used in its or their business as much as fifty per cent of the tobacco produced in Kentucky, or as much as fifty per cent of any one kind or class of tobacco, that is, dark or burley tobacco, produced therein during one year next before the time such application shall be made, such person or corporation shall, for the purposes of this law, be deemed and held to be a trust and monopoly, and to have monopolized the trade in such tobacco of which such per cent, or more is a part, and shall not be granted license unless it shall enter into a contract to and with the Commonwealth of Kentucky (and which contract shall continue during the existence of the license) to the effect that such trust or monopoly will not directly or indirectly discriminate in favor of or against any person in the purchase of such leaf tobacco; and that it will not resort to any device, scheme, combination or confederation with any other person for the purpose of depriving any seller of such leaf tobacco of a reasonable and fair price therefore; and that it will conform to and obey all such reasonable rules and regulations, that may be adopted from time to time by the Commissioner of Agriculture to protect the tobacco growers of this State from oppressive methods which in the judgment of the Commissioner may be practiced by any such trust or monopoly by its manner of purchasing such leaf tobacco; of which rules the trust shall have reasonable notice.

SEC. 7. The license that may be granted to any trust under this law shall not protect it from any prosecution for violating the anti-trust laws of this State, nor shall any statement filed in the office of the Commissioner of Agriculture by any such trust or monopoly, or any contract entered into by it with the State be used as evidence against such trust and monopoly in any prosecution against it for violating the general anti-trust laws of this State; nor for any other purposes except in action or prosecutions for violating the provisions of this Act, and except in prosecutions for false swearing to statements required to be filed by Section 5 of this act.

SEC. 8. For the purpose of putting this Act into effective operation, the Commissioner of Agriculture shall, from time to time adopt and record in a book to be kept in his office for that purpose, all such reasonable rules and regulations for the proper government and control of all such trusts and monopolies as may have license, that all such concerns may be prevented from oppressing or defrauding persons engaged in raising and selling leaf tobacco.

SEC. 9. The Commissioner of Agriculture shall have printed all necessary blank forms of application for license, blank form of license, and with the assistance of the Attorney General, prepare and have printed blank forms of contracts to be executed by all trusts and monopolies as is required by this Act. The forms of license shall, so far as may be practicable, be the same as forms provided for by the general laws of this State for other occupations. The license, when issued, shall not take effect, nor confer any authority to do business thereunder, until the amount due the State therefor shall have been paid into the State Treasury by the applicant, and the receipt of the Treasurer for the money paid endorsed thereon.

SEC. 10. The Commissioner of Agriculture shall, by and with the advice and consent of the Governor, appoint some suitable person as Assistant Commissioner of Agriculture, who shall hold his office during the term of the Commissioner of Agriculture, unless removed from office by the Commissioner, which he may do at any time, and appoint a successor, subject to the approval of the Governor. The Assistant shall, under the direction of the Commissioner of Agriculture, investigate the methods of transacting business by all persons and corporations engaged in buying leaf tobacco and manufacturing same, who are required to have license under this law; especially the methods of purchasing leaf tobacco in this State, of all trusts and monopolies; and shall have power to summon and swear witnesses and shall reduce to writing such testimony taken before him; and shall report in writing from time to time to the Commissioner of Agriculture and file in his office all testimony taken; and shall make such recommendation as he may deem proper at the revocation of license as hereinafter provided; and to discharge all other duties that the Commissioner of Agriculture may require.

For his services the Assistant Commissioner shall be paid an annual salary of two thousand four hundred dollars, payable in monthly installments and all necessary traveling expenses while engaged in the discharge of the duties of his office, which salary and all expenses

of the Assistant Commissioner and all other expenses that may be incurred under this law, shall be paid out of said tobacco fund (and not otherwise) by warrant of the Auditor on the Treasurer, on the recommendation of the Commissioner of Agriculture, with the approval of the Governor. No money shall be paid out of said funds unless an itemized account shall be rendered, accompanied by an affidavit of the claimant showing the correctness and reasonableness of the charges.

SEC. 11. Any person or corporation which shall violate any provision of the Act, or any trust or monopoly which shall violate any provisions of this law or any portion of its contract or rule or regulation adopted by the Commissioner of Agriculture shall forfeit the license and the amount paid therefor.

SEC. 12. Whenever the Commissioner of Agriculture has reasonable grounds to believe that any person or corporation has violated any provision of this law, or that any trust or monopoly has violated any provision of this law or any part of its contract, or rule or regulation adopted by the Commissioner is hereinbefore provided, it shall be the duty of such Commissioner to file in the office of the Clerk of the Franklin Circuit Court a written statement of the acts occurring in any part of this State constituting a forfeiture of the license; or he may file such statement in the office of the Clerk of a circuit court in any county in this State in which the violation may have occurred. The Franklin Circuit Court shall have concurrent jurisdiction with all circuit courts in this State for the trial of proceedings under this section. Immediately after the filing of such statement the Commissioner of Agriculture to the district, or the County Attorney of the county in which such statement may be filed, and at the request of the Commissioner of Agriculture shall institute an ordinary action in the Circuit Court of the county in which such statement may be filed, in the name of the Commonwealth of Kentucky against the offending party, stating the facts which it is claimed constitute the forfeiture of license, in which action proceedings may be had as in other civil actions by ordinary proceedings. On the trial, if the defendant be convicted, the court shall adjudge that the license issued by the Commissioner of Agriculture to such defendant shall be cancelled and revoked, and the defendant shall not be granted another license to transact such business, except on the payment of twice the amount of license tax as hereinbefore provided.

SEC. 13. The Commissioner of Agriculture shall establish, and have under his control and in his office, a bureau of information and statistics concerning the growing, handling and selling of tobacco in this State, and shall take such steps as he may deem proper, subject to the approval of the Governor, to foster and promote the tobacco industry and interest in this State, and the welfare of all tobacco growers therein; and for that purpose shall, with the approval of the Governor, employ such clerical and other assistance as he may deem necessary to comply with, and to enforce the provisions of this law. All expenses incident to the discharge of the duties of the Commissioner of Agriculture and his employees under this section shall be paid out of the tobacco fund, and not otherwise.

SEC. 14. Any person or corporation who are required to procure license by the provisions of this law, who shall engage in purchasing or manufacturing tobacco grown in this State without license, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be fined not less than One Hundred, nor more than One Thousand Dollars for each day he or it may engage in such business without license.

Subscribe for The Sun \$1.00 year

## Cantilevia, No. 13480



This fine Stallion will make the season of 1908 at my place six miles from Springfield on the Mackville and Springfield turnpike at

\$10 for Horse Colt and  
\$12 for Mare Colt.

Colts insured to live until weaned

CANTILEVIA is a Bay horse, foaled 1889 by Onward, No. 1411, sire of Onward Silver, and others just as good.

First dam Fanchon, by Hamlin's Almont. 2nd dam by Edwin Forrest, 49. 3rd dam by Star Davis, Thoroughbred.

A lein retained on colts until season feed and care paid for while wean-

ing. Care will be taken to prevent accidents. I will not be responsible should any occur.

"This horse is the sire of some of the best colts in the country. I have one of his colts that has paced a mile in less than 2:20. Yours truly, J. H. Beam."

J. S. SUTTON.

## CHESTNUT DARE!



**C** CHESTNUT DARE is a Large, Handsome Saddle and Harness Horse with Style, Bone, Substance, Finish and Conformation.

He combines the blood of the Great Chester Dare and the renowned Chief Family. His sire is Chester Dare 10, and his dam by Red Chief, by Clark Chief, the sire of Harrison Chief, the grandsons of the great Montgomery Chief and Bourbon King.

A test of breeding qualities of a horse is the sale and show ring. As to the sale ring he sired the highest priced lot of colts ever sold in Washington after being bred by the colts of any horse owned or farmed in county. They won every tie, blue and red (eight in all) given by the Washington County Fair Association at our last fair. His yearlings won six of the eight ribbons tied full rings. He sired the winning two-year-old and the 2nd premium three-year-old harness mares in rings of entries which were shown in the show ring. He sired the winning two-year-old and the 2nd premium three-year-old harness mares in rings of entries which were shown in the show ring. Mr. Allen, who raised him, said he was a fine animal. He was shown in the show ring by Mr. Allen, who raised him, and considered a fair and impartial Judge said his colts of eighteen entries had more style and finish than any lot of colts he ever saw in one ring. A comparison of his rings of colts to those of other horses at our own Fair and other County and State Fairs, I ask the breeders to please notice and consider before breeding elsewhere. He not only produces sellers at yearlings, but sellers and show horses as they advance in age. I again solicit the patronage of all owners of good mares in this and adjoining counties.

This horse will make the present season at my place near Springfield at

**\$20** TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.  
**B. B. LEACHMAN**  
R. F. D. No. 3.

## AMERICANS IN GRAND OPERA.

There Are Few of Them Because They Won't Sing in Chorus.

Opera-goers would have to discard their opera glasses and lorgnettes for telescopes to find the Americans on the Metropolitan stage. There are only about ten in all, and they are in the chorus, says the New York Times.

Of this dearth of Americans a member of the executive staff at the Metropolitan said:

"Americans with operatic aspirations are not content to go into the chorus. They like to be at the top of the heap and have the principal roles or nothing. The result is we have no professional chorus people. In Europe the chorus man or woman makes it a regular profession. Generations after generation in a family often goes into it. They know the repertoire, which Americans do not. So there is nothing left to do but to bring the chorus people from abroad. In the course of time, I suppose, this will be corrected. Mr. Conried is trying to find a remedy with the school of opera. The American is still, however, an exception in the grand opera chorus."

## Lobby's Irregular Lead.

While Henry Labouchere was an attaché at Frankfort he was once playing whilst against a very high German minister, sitting on his left. Mr. Labouchere led a small card. The lead turned out so well that he won the rest of the tricks. The minister said: "Well, Mr. Labouchere, you won the game by leading that card, but there was no earthly reason, according to the rules of the game, why you should have done so. You have therefore won the rubber by accident."

Mr. Labouchere said: "I had a very good reason for leading that card." The minister asked what it was. "We will have a look at it," said Mr. Labouchere, "that my reason was a good one." The lead was therefore made.

"Now, Mr. Labouchere, what was your reason?"

He replied: "I had seen your hand." —Rambler.

## The Woman Amazons.

The male amazons has been hopelessly beaten in the race by the female amazons. Her industry is tiresome and her knowledge absolutely thorough. Her winning qualification is patience—the dry details which distract a man's attention are vigorously grappled with in her case, so that the demand for her labor and knowledge is on the increase.

In a few years, however, she will have wiped the male amazons out of existence. But it is characteristic of her that the British museum is the only great building in London in which one never sees a pretty costume except inside the cover of a book—Woman's Life.

At the same time and place, and under the same condition, my fine

Jack,

DICK

Will make the season.

Dick was sired by Benton Cox's

Jack, 16 hands high. First dam by Caldwell's Imported Foal.

FOR HORSE MULE \$6

and \$7 FOR MARE MULE.

Lannas Coulter

## The Brown Cultivator!

Genuinely Operated and Most Up-to-Date Cultivator on the Market Today.

Both Disc & Shovel Styles.

Parallel Beams & Spring Trips.

Mr. Dealer—Cultivate your Customer, a pleasure—cause your best advertisement.

Mr. Farmer—If you want to get rid of the blues take on a BROWN.

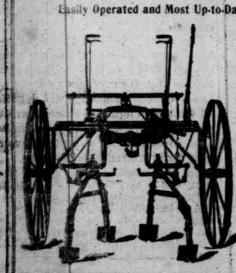
We are State Agents for Studebaker Wagons, Oliver, Sulky and Buggy Wagons, The Ditch Doctor and Disc Harrows, Lean All Steel Smoothing Harrows and Land Rollers.

Write for Catalogues.

A FULL LINE OF FIELD SEEDS.

Lewis & Chambers,

[16-3m.] Louisville, Ky.



Subscribe for The Sun \$1.00 year



# Ice! Ice! Ice!

**FOR CASH AND  
CASH ONLY.**

**500 and 1,000**

Pound Coupon Books

For Sale at 10 per cent.

Discount.

**Springfield Water and  
Electric Light Co.**

**SPRINGFIELD SUN**

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.



SUBSCRIPTION, - - ONE DOLLAR.  
(In Advance.)

J. ROGERS GORE, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the postoffice at Springfield Ky., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**

One Month.....\$1.00  
Six Months.....50  
Three Months.....50

In writing to have your address changed a few days give the postoffice to which your paper is going as well as the postoffice to which you want it sent.

**WILLISBURG.**

We are having nice weather and the people are preparing for cropping and saving tobacco beds.

Mrs. Mary Hughes was called to the bedside of her sister in Louisville, who is very ill.

E. W. Smith is visiting at the place.

Stapp Hughes has returned home, after an extended visit to his uncle, Erastus Brown, in Shelbyville, Ky.

Miss Maggie Trent is visiting her parents at this place.

Mrs. Lizzie McMillen has returned home from Indianapolis, Ind., where she purchased her spring millinery goods.

T. J. Trent, one of our merchants at this place, is in Louisville purchasing his spring and summer goods.

Mrs. Molle Settles, of Hillsboro, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Ferrel, at this place.

W. T. Wells and wife attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. McGayha, at Fairview, last Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Phoebe Harlow has returned from Louisville, where she purchased her spring millinery goods.

Ach Birch and family attended the sale of his mother, Mrs. Jane Birch, deceased.

Fred Sutherland, of Louisville, is spending a few days with his parents at this place.

Dr. Mark Sutherland and Ed Sutherland, of Harrodsburg, are visiting their father at this place.

**DEEP CREEK.**

We have been having lovely days for the past week and many flower lovers took advantage of it and set out or planted a lot of their favorites besides many others.

Plowing and grubbing is the chief occupation among the farmers of this vicinity. They are still improving their lands into "beauty."

The many friends and acquaintances here of Dr. J. M. Burton were stricken with sorrow when they learned of his untimely death, but are glad to know he was prepared for the other world yet to come.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Elliott, Jr., have returned from their honeymoon and are now at the home of the former's parents.

The prayer meeting, under the conduct of Mr. J. Elliott, Sr., was well attended Tuesday night, and the subject "Grace" was well discussed. Mr. John Edwards was chosen to lead next Tuesday, his subject selected by writer at present is at a loss to know.

Mrs. Will Arnold and son, Arthur, of near Enid, were the pleasant guests

**72**

**Head of Nice  
Stock Cattle**

Weighing from 750 to 825, good Grade and Color, will be sold on the streets of Springfield at Public outcry on

**Saturday Afternoon,  
Mch. 28**

**T. J. Hamilton.**



THOMAS F. RYAN

**Obituary.**

God in his divine wisdom has seen fit to break from its stem a flower, a bud, just as it began to lift its tightly folded leaves and reveal the beauties hidden beneath, just in the spring of life, when it began to watch with eager eyes for its mates as one by one they too peered their heads from out mother earth to mingle their beauty and fragrance with hers.

Little Naomi Malvens, the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Fenwick, born September 27, 1899, called home March 17, 1908. All that loving, tender parents, devoted sisters and brothers and attentive physician could do was done for the little sufferer, but to no avail, and after five days of suffering from that dreadful disease, appendicitis, the little one closed her eyes to meet them only in Heaven.

Naomi was nature's own child; none loved flowers, trees and the beautiful green grass as she. The first days of spring would find her watching for them, as they, in response to God's beautiful sunshine, would come from out their cold winter beds and grow and bloom. Day and night found her among them in the open air when the weather would permit and when not she always brought her bouquet in the house.

None could claim a more beautiful, sweet, generous, gentle disposition than she, all who knew her loved her. She leaves a dear mother and father, five sisters and five brothers, besides a number of relatives, friends and playmates to mourn their loss. Weep not for her dear loved ones she is not lost, but only gone before to that home above to which we are all traveling.

Little Naomi, sweetest of sweet flowers gone to Heaven, from this sinial world of ours.

There to wait with open arms to entwine One by one, the twelve loved ones left behind.

A COUSIN.

**DESSERT.**



"We'll get some crullers, some chocolate cake, buns, strawberry tarts and ice cream."

"What kind of pie shall we have after?"

**Windpipe Severed.**

Harrodsburg Herald: The most remarkable record of human endurance known to the medical profession was demonstrated in the case of George Tompkins, a Danville mail carrier, who had lost his position as a result of insubordination. He became despondent over the loss of his job and on last Thursday swallowed an ounce of carbolic acid and took his bed to die. His family became aware of his deed and summoned physicians who arrived an hour later and pumped the fiery dose from his stomach. Being left unguarded, he arose from his bed, secured a razor and slashed his throat, severing the windpipe. In this condition he lived twenty-four hours before death came. Old physicians declare this is the most remarkable instance of vitality on record in this section.

# Spring Goods Now Arriving

New Embroideries, Val Laces, Cluny Laces, Smyrna and Torchon Laces, Allover Laces and Embroideries.  
All kinds nets for Waists in Black, Cream and Blue.  
New Costume Linens, waist linens and India Linens, Persian Lawns, Organdies and Printed Lawns. Nanooks, Mazalais and Long Cloth.  
New Dress Ginghams, Percales, Shirtings, Ducks, Madras and Novelties.  
New Muslin Underwear for ladies.

1/2  
OFF



## HALF-PRICE SALE

**At the "BIG STORE"**

WILL CONTINUE ON THE FOLLOWING ITEMS:

Ladies' and Children's Cloaks,  
Ladies' Skirts, Rain  
Coats and Furs.

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING AT AND BELOW COST.

## New Lace Curtains, Wall Paper.

We have a few pairs of men's Leather Boots at 75c, \$1 and \$1.50. These prices are three times less than the regular price. Space will not permit us to name other bargains.

## The ROBERTSON-CLAYBROOK CO INCORPORATED.

**MAUD.**

Mr. Carl Duncan, who has been clerking for Mr. R. M. Arnold, is very ill with pneumonia.

Mr. Pete Shehan is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Settles entertained at a fish dinner last Sunday.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ed Nally, of Bardstown, Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Dodson and daughter, of Stringtown, Mrs. Susan Staley, of Valley Hill, Mrs. Susan Stiles and Mr. Jeff Settles and daughter, Frances.

Mr. R. M. Arnold was in Louisville one day last week buying spring goods.

Mr. J. M. Montgomery and wife attended a birthday dinner given by Mrs. Eddie Pile Sunday.

Messrs. Lewis and George Kirsch, of Louisville, are visiting friends and relatives around here and in Nelson county.

T. B. Flaugher and son, Emmet, spent Saturday in Springfield.

Mrs. Jennie Barlow and son, Dixie, Mr. Richard Boblitt, wife and sons, and Mrs. Besse Riedel, of Springfield, attended the funeral of their Uncle, Mr. Albert Shehan, at Camp Ground.

Mrs. Jennie Barlow and little Nellie Ruby Riedel, of Springfield, and Mrs. Mary Shehan spent Thursday with Mrs. Kate Shawmaker.

Miss Margaret Bell and Dr. Williams spent Sunday with Miss Matye Andrews.

Mr. Clyde Goatley and wife, of Valley Hill, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Seay.

Miss Beulah Arnold has returned home from Mackville.

Miss May Bodine has returned home, after a several weeks' visit with relatives.

**His Yearning.**

"I hope," said the young orator, "that my speeches make people yearn for better things." "They do," answered the relentless critic. "They make me yearn to be at home, asleep."

# EGGS For Sale!

PEKIN DUCK EGGS. (Stock from Mrs. B. F. Jackson.) INDIAN RUNNER DUCK EGGS and WHITE EMBDEN GOOSE EGGS, (stock from Mrs. B. F. Jackson) AT

**10c Each.**

Mammoth Bronze Turkey Eggs, (Mrs. Wright Straine)

**12 1-2c Each.**

Pen is headed by a Tom from Logan county, purchased of R. J. Burr.

BUFF ORPINGTON and

S. C. WHITE LEGHORN EGGS,

**\$1.00 FOR  
SETTING OF 15**

T. E. BALLARD,

Springfield, Ky.

R. F. D. No. 5.

## HAGAN BROS. SPECIAL SATURDAY SALE.

3 Packages Arbuckles Coffee.....	48c
18 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar.....	\$1.00
9 lbs. " " "	50c
3 Cans 10c Corn.....	25c
1 Dozen 30c Oranges.....	20c
1 Set 35 cent Tumblers (6 patterns).....	25c
2 Cans 15 cent Beets.....	20c
1 Dozen 20 cent Lemons.....	15c
6 Cakes Laundry Soap, any kind.....	25c

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO SEE  
US FOR

**Garden Seeds**

and

**Flower Seeds**

— IN BULK OR PACKAGES —

**Seed Potatoes.**

— :- —

**Flower Pots.**

# Eggs For Sale!

For Hatching Purposes

AT

**\$1 for 15**

White Plymouth Rocks

Fischer strains—The Best Breeds in the World—male birds scored by Judge Lane, from 924 to 932 points.

A. C. Kimball,  
Springfield, Ky.

**Dr. G. T. Burton**

RESIDENT DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

CROWN WORK A SPECIALTY.

All Dental Work Strictly First-class.  
Springfield. — Ky.  
Office in Hagon Block, up stairs.

## Local News Notes.

The wills of Dr. J. M. Burton and Mrs. Nannie R. Walker were probated Monday in Judge Litsey's court.

Some Furniture yet on hand. Reduced prices. J. E. HARMON,  
Mackville, Ky.

Special price this week on a few Cook Stoves and one nice Range at CAMPBELL'S.

Rev. G. W. Lyon will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday morning and night.

Queensware at reduced prices next Saturday at J. E. Harmon's, Mackville.

Insure in the Farmers Home Insurance Company, the only company that pays its losses in full. J. N. Wells, General Mgr., Junction City, Ky.

Some Boys' and Men's Suits and a few pair Ladies' Shoes extra Cheap this week at CAMPBELL'S.

SEWING.—I will continue to take in sewing, and lady form and am able to give perfect fits. PEARL SMMOTHERS, Telephone 42 ring 2. Mooresville.

Bargains at J. E. Harmon's, Mackville, next Saturday.

FOR SALE.—One Stanhope runabout and one runabout. They are nearly new, rubber tires and in perfect order. G. W. LYON.

Cut prices on all kinds of Furniture this week at CAMPBELL'S.

COURT DAY DINNER.—The ladies of the Maud Christian church will give a Court day dinner in Springfield May 25 for the benefit of the church.

## GOING TO QUIT BUSINESS



## Stock at Cost



Come in and See.

...T. I. McElroy...

The sale on last Thursday of the Ben Birch estate was well attended and everything sold well. S. M. Campbell was the auctioneer.

Now is the time to use hair tonics, massage cream, face powder and rouge. See Miss Josie Lee, who sells the best. Represents Marietta Stanley Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Tinware Prices Cut in Slices this week at CAMPBELL'S.

FOR SALE.—On March 28 I will offer at public sale my household and kitchen furniture. Also chest of carpenter's tools and some lumber.

MRS. PARIS PETER, Mackville.

A large number of people attended County Court Monday, and notwithstanding the day was unusually inclement, the crowd kept pretty well upon the street, where the auctioneers were kept busy throughout the day. Considerable stock changed hands.

NOTICE.—Parties having claims against J. D. Peterson, assigned, will present same to the undersigned, promptly proven, and those indebted to the said Peterson will please call and pay Mrs. Peterson at Texas or the undersigned. Notes and accounts must be paid. W. D. Claybrooke, Assignee of J. D. Peterson.

Auctioneer S. M. Campbell, reports the following stock sales county court day: Jacob Kimberlin sold twelve head of short horn cattle, 2-years-old, for \$36 per head. There were several other head of cattle sold for satisfactory prices. One lot of sheep sold for \$9.20 per head.

Mr. Leon Allen has bought the stock of confections of Mr. C. L. Price and will continue the business at the same stand. Mr. Allen, in an advertisement in this issue, invites the public to see him and announces that he will conduct an up-to-date confectionery in every sense. It is to be regretted that Mr. Price will leave Springfield, having made arrangements to engage in business elsewhere.

SUCCESEUL SALE.—The combination sale conducted here last Saturday by Bobbitt & Bishop was a success in every particular. Horses sold well and the bidding never lagged during the sale. The highest price horse sold belonged to S. M. Campbell—a four-year-old, known as the Walter Leachman horse, bringing \$172.50. During the sale forty-eight head passed under the hammer, thirty-six out of that number were sold. Auctioneer S. M. Campbell cried the sale.

NEW MILLINERY STORE.—The Evans Millinery Co. are now open and are prepared to show you all the new ideas of the season. Our goods are selected from the best markets and all of these products of the milliner's art are offered to you at such a minimum cost that the wants of every customer can be satisfied. We would appreciate an opportunity to show our line as we feel it would do us both good.

THE EVANS MILLINERY CO.

### Administrator's Sale.

All person's having claims against the estate of G. W. Lambert, deceased, will present same to me properly proven on or before May 1, 1908, or to Scott Mayes at his office in Springfield, Ky. COSBY CATLETT, Administrator of G. W. Lambert, Mackville, Ky., Rt. 1.

### JENSONTON.

News is very scarce this week, but will try and jot down a few items. Bro. F. M. Hill, of near Perryville, filled Bro. P. Walker's regular appointment at Wesley's Chapel last Sunday. His text was on Missionary Work. It was certainly a fine sermon, and was very much appreciated. Hope that Bro. Walker will soon be out again, as he has had a very severe attack of a gripe.

Miss Jessie Key, of near Little Beach, has been the pleasant guest of Mrs. Cole Key for a few days.

We are glad to say that Mrs. Bettie Elliott is very much improved.

Mrs. D. A. Lawrence was the pleasant guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Elliott, of this place, last Thursday.

Mr. Purdon Pinkston and wife have recently gone to housekeeping. We wish them much success.

Mr. Lee Goode and wife and Mr. W. B. Elliott and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sie Lawrence, of near this place.

The prayer meeting last Thursday night was largely attended. We were glad to see so many out.

### MCINTIRE.

Mrs. Joseph Johnston, of Louisville, who was called here by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Robert Wheatley, has returned home.

Mr. Thomas Hamilton, who was a former resident of this vicinity, but who is now employed at the Bourbon stock yards in Louisville, was in Springfield Monday with a drove of cattle.

tie for the market.

Several horses have been sold in and around this place this week.

Wat Wheatley bought of Mary Alvey one mare; price \$150. Mary Alvey bought of Jim Nally one aged mare for \$50. Joseph Roney bought of Joseph Kidwell one mare for \$130. Kent Blanford sold a nice young mare court day; price unknown.

Mr. Ben Flanagan, of St. Mary, was here Sunday.

Mr. Jeff Walker visited his sister, Mrs. T. Alvey, at Loretto, one day last week.

Miss Lester Blanton visited relatives in Marion county Sunday.

Mrs. Lou Edelen and little daughter, Lizzie, are spending a few days with friends at Blencoe.

Mrs. Manny Alvey was called to Dants Station last week to see her father, Mr. Haydon, who happened to the misfortune of getting his hand mashed in a grist mill. Amputation was found necessary. Mrs. Alvey reports him doing nicely.

John and Robert Blanford were the guests of their sister, Mrs. Frank Montgomery, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Richard Blanford visited friends near Lebanon Sunday.

Mr. Lee Osbourne of Louisville, is here on business.

Mr. Peter Graves still remains very low, but his friends hope he will soon recover.

Several from this place attended county court at Springfield Monday.

### Notice.

Parties who are yet holding their 1907 crop of tobacco are hereby notified that the Washington County Warehouse Co. is now ready to receive and would be glad if parties would bring tobacco in at once. C. W. STALLINGS.

### THE BURNING QUESTION.



Benham—I saw you and Mollie Williams talking for all you were worth on the street this afternoon. What was the burning issue?

Mrs. Benham—We were talking about an old flame of mine—Chicago News.

Subscribe for The Sun. \$1.00 year

### Eggs For Sale.

I HAVE PURE WHITE WYANDOTTE EGGS FOR SALE AT

**\$1.00 for 15.**

W. R. SELECMAN,  
Springfield, Ky.

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Mrs. Benham—We were talking about an old flame of mine—Chicago News.

News is very scarce this week, but will try and jot down a few items.

Bro. F. M. Hill, of near Perryville, filled Bro. P. Walker's regular appointment at Wesley's Chapel last Sunday. His text was on Missionary Work. It was certainly a fine sermon, and was very much appreciated. Hope that Bro. Walker will soon be out again, as he has had a very severe attack of a gripe.

Miss Jessie Key, of near Little Beach, has been the pleasant guest of Mrs. Cole Key for a few days.

We are glad to say that Mrs. Bettie Elliott is very much improved.

Mrs. D. A. Lawrence was the pleasant guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Elliott, of this place, last Thursday.

Mr. Purdon Pinkston and wife have recently gone to housekeeping. We wish them much success.

Mr. Lee Goode and wife and Mr. W. B. Elliott and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sie Lawrence, of near this place.

The prayer meeting last Thursday night was largely attended. We were glad to see so many out.

Notice.

Parties who are yet holding their 1907 crop of tobacco are hereby notified that the Washington County Warehouse Co. is now ready to receive and would be glad if parties would bring tobacco in at once. C. W. STALLINGS.

Benham—I saw you and Mollie Williams talking for all you were worth on the street this afternoon. What was the burning issue?

# JIMMY MURPHY V.C.

By RALPH PERKINS

(Copyright)

He was on "sentry go" under the Nubian sun, which is like a brand of fire; and he stood in the desert sands, which may be likened to hot bricks; and he felt like the cat thereon. But he did not murmur, because he was used to it. A man can get used to anything after a time, even to the interior of a fiery furnace. Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego are cases in point. Besides, Jimmy Murphy was not one to grumble; it never occurred to him to find fault with his lot in life.

Jimmy's appearance was an index to his mind. Nobody looking upon his inexpressive countenance would have credited him with imaginative powers beyond those of an intelligent mule. He had vacant blue eyes and a receding forehead, and his features generally proclaimed him what he was—a fool.

But not the only fool in the regiment. There was one other, his twin brother Tony. They were ideal twins, these two, like peas in a pod; nobody could tell one from the other. But this is not saying much, since there was always a doubt whether the twins themselves knew which was which, such was their foolishness.

Jimmy and Tony were in the same company—No. 4 Company, Seventh Royal Irish Fusiliers. The regiment was somewhere in the sentry's rear, forming one of the supports. Jimmy was about 300 paces ahead of the piquet, and his comrade being out of sight behind a sandbank, he was quite alone.

Now, when you are in the solitary position of sentry at two in the afternoon in the desert, not more than 17 degrees north of the equator, you are apt to become sleepy. Jimmy got very sleepy, indeed, but he knew his duty—it was about all he did know—and strove to keep awake.

Everything was very quiet; the heat intense. Now and again the sentry made an effort to keep awake. It was always a slight effort, therefore ineffectual, and at length Jimmy dreamed a dream.

It was a vision, and it had to do with the mirage. It had been there all the afternoon, a phantom city in golden and purple tints stretching across the desert. It had streets of vast length, squares of great breadth, many mosques with countless minarets, and terrace piled on terrace; and it was still as a city of the dead. But now, in Jimmy's dream, the streets and squares grew full of human beings; the terraces were thronged; the whole place was alive with men.

"It's mighty queer," thought Jimmy, sleepily.

With a start and a wild stare around, he was awake and conscious of facing a rush of men—a charge of the rebel troops. They were close upon him; he had no time to think. Up went his rifle, out rang the report. Next moment the enemy were within touch of his bayonet, and theirs were flashing around his head. There came a volley close behind him, and men in khaki were either side bursting and striking at the surging foe. The picquet, unlike Jimmy, was fortunate; for he had not been caught napping.

If blindfold by the smoke, half choked by the sand cloud raised by many feet, bewildered by the suddenness of the attack, yet unconsciously obeying the first law of nature, Jimmy laid about him vigorously. Thanks to his want of watchfulness he was in the very vortex of the conflict.

Thus passed the minutes. Presently a horseman dashed into the fight, shouting an order as he came. There was an answering charge from the khaki jackets, and Jimmy, almost carried off his feet, was hurled on to the enemy. They broke and fled.

"Faith! but I've had enough of that," he panted when the lull came.

But a ringing cheer from those around him here caused him to look up. The enemy were rapidly vanishing behind a ridge, and close to him stood Tony supporting a dismounted officer.

"Dear a hand, Jimmy," said his brother, and between them they carried the wounded man to the ranks, whilst cries of "Well done! Bravo, the Seventh!" burst from a hundred horse throats.

"What's your name?" demanded a sharp-featured little man, elbowing his way into the group now surrounding Jimmy, and helping him to lift his human burden into an ambulance. Tony had stepped back a few paces. "What's your name, my man?"

"Murphy, yer honor," replied Jimmy, saluting.

"Murphy what?" again asked the other, note-book in hand.

"Jimmy, yer honor."

"Well, Jimmy Murphy," was the rejoinder, "you're a fine lad, and your regiment ought to be proud of you."

There was another cheer at this, and Jimmy wondered at it.

"As gallant a thing as I've seen yet," continued Jimmy's questioner, turning to an officer who had just come up.

"I saw the whole affair from the rise over there, and the way this lad tackled the three fellows surrounding poor Conyers was simply terrific. Sent two of 'em to glory, and coolly walked off carrying him right through the fire of a score of black devils! A right down gallant thing, and deserves the V. C. by gad!"

The little man, a famous war correspondent, and himself the bravest of the brave, having delivered himself thus enthusiastically, hurried away to send an account of the affair to the paper.

When Jimmy, later on, had been relieved and was back in camp, he found himself the cynosure of all eyes. He was patted on the back, the men of the Seventh shook hands with him, he was made much of, and he wondered exceedingly.

As soon as he was able he sought Tony.

"What's it all mane?" he inquired.

"Sure, I don't know," said Tony, vacantly.

"It's mighty queer."

"Faith, an' it's that."

"The sergeant said that the colonel ud be towid av it."

"Ye don't nothin', Jimmy?"

"At, all, at all."

"Mebbe they'll give ye pack dhirlin'."

"Maybe. It wudn't be the first toime."

"Maybe they'll shoot ye."

"Ochone!" And Jimmy made the Cross.

A little later he was at "attention" before the officers and men of the Seventh, absently listening to a long harangue from the colonel; in which, had he but understood it, he was praised for his pluck and determination in saving the life of his superior officer at the risk of his own. But, amidst the redoubtful cheers of the whole regiment, all Jimmy pondered was the question whether he'd be shot or let off with pack-drill.

At the end of several days he vaguely felt that he had done something creditable, though what that something was, and how it had happened, he could not explain to himself. Once, when he found himself alone with Tony, he again reverted to the question that troubled him; but this was as doubtful as ever.

"Maybe, it's because ye saw the inimy first," was all he hazarded; and this Jimmy was fain to accept as the explanation of the hours done him.

In time the Seventh were ordered home, and a day came when Jimmy was taken into a beautiful place where before were generals and grand persons that he could count, an elderly lady in a black dress plucked a little bronze cross on his left breast, and Jimmy thought this mighty queer indeed.

Four years have gone by. The Seventh Royal Irish Fusiliers are once more, on African soil. The town of Sustakin, where there is more than enough to do to defend the peninsula and its inhabitants from the forces of Osman Digna, extend in a huge semi-circle west of the town.

From Mount Clingeron on the south, to the sea on the northeast where the desert begins and ends, the sandhills are all occupied by the small army of defense. Everywhere battles are frequent by day and by night; the derishives are already to descend on the outposts whenever the searchlights from the warships in Bothern's bay are not playing in their direction.

Now and against a reconnaissance in force, ending in a conflict of more than usual importance, will drive the enemy into the desert; but he never seems to get his quietus, and very soon comes up smiling for another round.

Jimmy Murphy, V. C., has seen some extremely active service in these encounters, and on all occasions shown himself to be worthy of his distinction. True, he has not exhibited a further specimen of his gallantry, but few men have the opportunity to earn more than one Victoria Cross.

Tony, too, has always done his duty, and his duty is all that is expected of him. The regiment do not look for more than that in his case. He is not expected to shine with the effulgence of his brother Jimmy.

There is little change in the twins. They still remain the biggest tools in the regiment, or in the whole service for that matter, and they have never been promoted. Yet a distinction has, tacitly, been drawn between them. Jimmy is no longer the butt of the regimental wits. It is allowed that a V. C., although in the ranks, is not necessarily of the ranks. When on parade, his comrades are pleased to think they are so to speak, with the angels; when they meet him in the canteen they are glad to see that the angels are with them. A V. C. is a scarce commodity, and to be made much of.

Widely separated as the brothers are in the estimation of their world, they are however no whit divided in their relations to one another. Jimmy exhibits the same stolid partiality for Tony that Tony has always observed towards him. Their affection is nothing more than that, and it satisfies them both.

It was a busy day. A movement on a large scale had been in progress from an early hour. The enemy had made a determined attack in force, and accounted for a longer list of killed and wounded than the garrison had reckoned with or indeed cared about. It was five o'clock in the afternoon. The Arabs were beaten back and out of sight. Companies, small groups of men, and here and there, individuals, were plodding through the sand, were making for camp. The bugles were sounding the "Assembly;" mounted scouts and orderlies were

on the march.

"What's your name?" demanded a sharp-featured little man, elbowing his way into the group now surrounding Jimmy, and helping him to lift his human burden into an ambulance.

"Well, Jimmy Murphy," was the rejoinder, "you're a fine lad, and your regiment ought to be proud of you."

There was another cheer at this, and Jimmy wondered at it.

"As gallant a thing as I've seen yet," continued Jimmy's questioner, turning to an officer who had just come up.

## "Watch This Space Next Week"

Advertisements discredit the business sagacity of the man who signs his name to them. We have been in the newspaper business over seventeen years, but can not remember ever having carried an advertisement like the above in our columns. It is too much like holding up the merchant. Of course, if a man buys a space and insists that "Watch This Space Next Week" be used, we will—reluctantly—carry out his order, but we will do so knowing that he is not getting value received. If he should insist that this be done often we would refuse to sell him space, because advertising space used in such a reckless manner makes it appear that the medium of advertising is not a good one, and that the man who is doing the advertising is "just trying to use up the space he has bought."

### The Sun is a Valuable Advertising Medium

Because it goes into the homes of people in Washington County who have money to spend. As a "convincer" that the above statement is true

### Try an Ad. For Four Weeks.

FOR THAT PERIOD WE WILL GIVE YOU THE BENEFIT OF OUR YEARLY RATE. BUT YOU MUST AGREE TO

### ..SAY SOMETHING..

In the ad. that "means something"—something that will attract the attention of the reader, and convince him that you are in earnest and that you can really give him a bargain.

## FREES SWEETHEART

NEBRASKA MAN OWES PARDON TO FAITHFUL WOMAN.  
Released from Prison Are Finally Successful—Couple Go from Cell to Altar.

the executive mansion, where he was quite positive there was something he had forgotten.

At last, however, he decided to sign the commutation, and it was a happy young woman who gayly set out in an open carriage for the penitentiary on the morning of St. Valentine's day.

She had arrayed herself in her wedding gown, a dainty filmy affair from New York, a light wrap and long kid gloves. She did the driving herself.

The morning was crisp, clear and cold.

Miss Andersen, used to the rigors of an Alaskan winter, had forgotten that Nebraska weather in the winter time is occasionally colder than it looks. By the time she reached the penitentiary she was nearly frozen and was so stiff that she had to be assisted out of the carriage and into the building.

For the drive back into town she bought a man's overcoat from one of the guards and put it on over her finery.

The two drove back to Lincoln just in time to take the Burlington train for Beatrice. They were married there that night.

### Weds to Set Example.

Vineland, N. J.—William Dawson, one of Vineland's pioneers, and who is "82 years young," surprised the town with the announcement of his weddin.

The bride is Mrs. Mary Curley. The wedding was a home affair, the ceremony being performed by Borough Recorder Browne. The venerable bridegroom does not believe it good for man to be alone and married to "set the young men a good example."

### Nine Children at Four Births.

London.—Mrs. Howell, Bridgenorth road, Wolverhampton, has given birth to triplets, two boys and a girl, and all are doing well. Application is to be made for the king's bounty.

Mrs. Howell has given birth to twins on three occasions. She has, therefore, had nine children at four births.

### TAKING PHOTOGRAPHS OF SKY.

How Exact Position of Heavenly Bodies Are Fixed.

Star gazing is a trifling in modern astronomical tasks. Their real job is to fix the exact positions of the heavenly bodies. The object glasses of transit telescopes are crossed by fine lines made from the spider's web. Every time the star moves observation crosses one of the lines. The observer touches a button, which causes the time to be recorded by a chronograph. Nearly all observers press the key earlier for bright stars than for faint stars, so the work is now done automatically. Besides the transit telescopes across whose field of vision the star move in procession, there are equatorial telescopes for taking photographs of the heavens. Moved by clock work, an instrument of this kind turns exactly round the circle in 24 hours, so if directed toward a particular star it follows it from rise to setting, and a photographic plate fixed in the telescope would take a picture of a small part of the sky. By this means great international work is being done. Sixteen observatories in different parts of the world have divided among themselves the labor of photographing the whole sky in both the northern and southern hemispheres and afterwards cataloguing the stars. When the work is complete it will show the positions and magnitudes of at least five or six millions of stars, for all down to the eleventh magnitude are being recorded. The photograph reveals much more than can be seen by the human eye.

### NOTICED THE LABEL?



### Our Sympathy

is always extended to those in distress, but we have no sympathy to waste on the man who borrows his neighbor's paper when he can have one of his own at a mere nominal expense. Your home paper stands for your interests and the interests of your home town. It deserves your moral and financial support. If you are not a member of our family of readers you should begin now by sending in your subscription.

to the aid of the weeping woman, but he was soon taking long steps toward

## FIGHTS FLOCK OF STARVING GULLS

MAN HAS DESPERATE BATTLE WITH RAVENOUS BIRDS IN ELLIOTT BAY, WASH.

### FRENZIED BY SIGHT OF FOOD

Large Flock Attacks Food Launch Brings to Ship and They Are Only Driven Off by Scalding Steam.

Seattle, Wash.—Driven to desperation by hunger and frenzied at the sight of food, a large flock of sea gulls, usually the most peaceful and cowardly of birds, attacked the launch Puget in Elliott Bay the other afternoon, and for a time threatened to defeat the owner in his frantic attempts to beat them back and save his deck load of supplies. Beset on every side with tearing, swooping gulls, the master of the launch, Capt. Roy Lillieco, fought desperately until almost exhausted, and would have suffered no little damage to person and property had he not by inspiration made use of a unique contrivance to beat back and drive away the starving birds.

The severe storms of the last few weeks have driven the gulls to shelter in the harbor, and not in ten years before have there been such flocks of them swarming over the bay as at the present time. There has in consequence been a shortage of food for the birds and they have resorted to many devices to get enough to keep alive. There were hundreds of them in the stream when Lillieco took his launch from the foot of Madison street and started for the French bank Desaux.

The forward deck of the launch was covered with parcels containing oranges, grapes and other fruits. The Desaux had almost been reached when the captain noticed a large swarm of gulls hovering about the launch and following it in its course. Suddenly one of them swooped down, and making a dive at one of the parcels on the deck, snatched it from the paper cover. An orange rolled out, the astonished birds clutched at it and attempted to carry it away. In instant he was the center of a horde of other gulls, fighting to possess the orange. Their shrill cries of excitement and rage summoned other flocks of birds and summoned other flocks of birds and



There Was a Wild Scream of Pain and Fright.

In a little time the launch was beset on every side by gulls.

A lone in the launch, Lillieco was at a loss as to the best course to pursue. He stopped the engine and stepped out on the deck, where the birds were tearing open the parcels and dismantling the fruit as they fought with each other for possession. Heedless of the man's attempts to drive them away, they continued to fight among themselves until Lillieco began to belabor them with a pike. Then they turned upon him and vented their rage in efforts to tear his face clothes and hands. Almost blinded by the cloud of flapping wings, snapping beaks and tearing claws, Lillieco fought frantically, at first to save his cargo, and then to save himself.

Percything that he could make no headway with his pike blows and realized that his eyes and clothing were liable to burn from heat as he continued on deck, the captain began a hasty retreat inside the launch, and there he found the idea which saved the day. He took a hose, attached it to a steam tap, and turning it on full head, shot the scalding steam and water into the midst of the fighting flock.

There was a wild scream of pain and fright from the gulls, and many of them, sightless fell into the water. The others made a plucky attempt to withstand the burning vapor, but were finally obliged to give up and beat a retreat. Once driven away, they did not return to the attack and the launch was not further molested as it proceeded on its way to the French bank.

On the Jump.  
"Hello, Cassidy!" cried Casey, "what's wids wid you?"  
"Wid," replied Cassidy, "very busy indeed."  
"Is it so?"  
"Aye! Shure, evry time I'm at lay sure I have something to do."

## TEMPERANCE LESSON

Sunday School Lesson for March 29, 1908

Specially Prepared for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Proverbs 23:32-35.

Memory verse.—"At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." Prov. 23:32.

20th century text arranged by Prof. J. Wallace Brown of Missouri, for a responsive reading exercise.

THE DRUNKARD'S PROGRESS.

A Dirge of Drink.

An Enigma of the Ages.

Who hath woe?  
Who hath sorrow?  
Who hath contentions?  
Who hath complaining?  
Who hath wounds without cause?  
Who hath redness of eyes?

II.  
The Curt Answer of Wisdom.  
They that tarry long at the wine;  
They that go to seek out mixed wine.

III.  
A Strict Moral Pointed.  
Look not thou upon the wine  
When it is sparkling in the cup,  
When it goeth down smoothly.

IV.  
The Bitter End.  
At last it biteth like a serpent,  
And stingeth like an adder.  
Thine eyes shall behold strange things,  
And thy heart shall utter perverse things.

Ye, who shall be as he that Heth down  
In the midst of the sea.  
Or as he that Heth upon the top of a mast.

V.  
The Drunkard's Last Waking Soliloquy.  
They have stricken me,  
I was much hurt:  
They have beaten me,  
I am faint:  
And I felt it not:  
When shall I awake?  
I will seek it yet again.

An Enigma of the Ages.

V. 29. Here we have a series of questions which are used most effectively to emphasize the evils of strong drink.

"Who hath woe?" Woes of body and woes of mind; woes present and woes to come; woes in one's self, woes in one's family; pains, diseases, poverty.

"Who hath contentions?" Quarrels, fightings, infamies, pains ready to give and take offense. And also fightings within, conflicts between desire and conscience, between appetite and all hopes for this life and the life to come.

"Who hath babbling?" Foolish talking, idle conversation, noisy demonstrations, revelations of secrets. His tongue is "set on fire of hell." The R. V. translates: "Who hath complaining?" and cause for complaining. The drinker complains of fate, of God, of circumstances, of friends, of everything and everybody, except himself, the real cause of all his miseries.

"Who hath wounds without cause?" Needless, from unprovoked disputes and brawls, from accidents caused by the effects of drinking.

"Who hath redness of eyes?" Dimming his vision, red with weeping, making his eyes blush for the sins of his mouth."

The Curt Answer of Wisdom.  
V. 30. "They that tarry long at the wine." The tendency of strong drink is to continue drinking, to spend hours, often the whole night, in carousals. "They that go to seek mixed wine," spiced, drugged, medicated, thus increasing its intoxicating power.

Almost all sins against the flesh, gluttony, lust, debaucheries of every kind, are connected with, inflamed by, made more deadly and incurable by intoxicating liquors.

A Strict Moral Pointed.

V. 31. "Look not thou upon the wine." Do not put yourself in the way of temptation. He who goes freely into temptation is already more than half-fallen. "Give not red wine, of a rich golden-red color, much esteemed. Give not his color in the cup," sparkling with brilliant appearance, indicating its more exquisite quality and strength; so that it "moveth itself aright," R. V., "goeth down smoothly." In a delightful, placid stream, making an act of drinking a delicious pleasure.

The Bitter End.

V. 32. "At the last it biteth like a serpent." Like a serpent it will be brilliant of color, and glide with easy motion; and like a serpent it will strike its fangs into its victim, sending its deadly poison into his blood.

"And stingeth like an adder," a most venomous genus of serpents. The horned Cerastes adder-lurks in the sand, perhaps coiled up in a camel's footprint, ready to dart at any passer-by.

There is no better emblem of the results of intemperance than the serpent. Often beautiful in appearance, and secret in its approach, like the effects are pains that only force can express. It infects the whole system. It inflames every evil passion. If permitted to go on, it is death. The world is full today of the sorrows, the burning remorse, the agonies of the body and of the spirit, which come from fiery serpents of intemperance.

Drunkard's Last Waking Soliloquy.

V. 35.—They have stricken me, . . . and I was not sick; they have beaten me, and I felt it not." This is the inebriate's contemptuous answer to the admonitions of those who warn him of his danger. "When shall I awake?" Omit the interrogation, and read "when I shall awake, I will seek it yet again." His first desire will be for more strong drink. This is a true picture. One of the greatest punishments of drunkenness is this insatiable appetite, that, in spite of all warnings and consequences the drunkard returns again to his cups.

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The SUN

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a satisfactory manner. **Circulars,**

**Cards, Pamphlets, Etc., at**

**Reasonable Prices.**

## -: The Springfield Sun :-

### Who will be President?

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### Courier-Journal

(HENRY WATTERSON, Editor)

Is a Democratic Newspaper, but it prints the news as it develops. One dollar a year is the price of the

### Weekly Courier-Journal

But you can get that paper and

### THE SUN

BOTH ONE YEAR FOR

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### In Presidential Year 1908—

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The stock has moved rapidly, but quite a number of nice pieces are left. Come in next Saturday and buy them at a low figure. You may also want some of that Furniture at a Reduced Price.

**J. E. HARMON, Mackville, Ky.**

**THE SAY OF KY. EDITORS.**

Kentucky State Journal: That Mr. Watterson is gifted with a facile pen no one can deny; that he is an artist in word pictures, and skillful is a sort of frothy, fantastic and attractive rhetoric is known to all who have read after him. His writings are like the foam of the sea—or rather of the glass—representing more the sparkling effervescence of superficial knowledge than the profound reasoning of a deep thinker. Versatile as he is, there is a certain sameness pervading all his utterances that amounts almost to monotony. For instance, there are three characteristics that to some extent appear in everything he ever wrote. They might be called ciphers by which he seems to stamp his products—a kind of a sign manual. He never fails to use at least one of them, sometimes all. They have become tiresome and monotonous, but still he clings to them.

The first is some illustration or analogy borrowed from the gaming table, of whose phraseology he is a past master. The second is some quotation from Hamlet, with which play he seems more familiar than all other literature, except of course his own productions, of which he is a devoted admirer. The third and most infallible one which he invariably uses even when he sometimes omits the others, is his effort to prove in everything he writes or utters that while others may err he himself was always right and never made a mistake in his life. With unblushing vanity and prodigious nerve he never loses an opportunity to demonstrate that he alone of all men has been gifted with unerring judgment and prophetic vision. To save his life he could not write a column editorial or speak fifteen minutes without one or more of these three characteristic touches.

The two essential elements of his nature are apparently vanity and malice; he affronts the one will never outlive the malevolent use upon him of the other. It is said that during Cleveland's first administration one of his cabinet officers received a calling card with "H. Watterson" on it. "Who in the devil is H. Watterson?" said the cold-blooded Yankees and Mr. Watterson heard it. The idea that anyone in this country, especially a high official in the councils of the Democratic party, did not recognize at once that illustrious name or signature. Could it be possible that anyone in such a position, even though he lived a thousand miles from Kentucky, could ever sit down to eat his breakfast without first ravenously scanning the columns of the Courier-Journal to see if it contained one of those double-leaded editorials from the marvelous pen of the "Greatest of Editors?" Could it be conceived that this "first officer or any other public man would perform the important duties of his station without first getting his inspiration from one of those "I daily do so" editorials of this same old, son?" And yet this ignorant "H. Watterson" in an exalted position in a mus holding administration had to ask Democratic advice such a question?

It was simply shocking such a question! 1 of the editorial writing. The hot blood of his indignant wrath, Cleveland boiled. His cabinet officers, not only against the administration, but against Cleveland's own, the administration, was stirred to its depths. He shook the dust of Washington from his feet, his fist at the whole lay-offers, dashed back to Louisville to turn loose his terrible fulminations against Cleveland and the whole ignorant crowd. Every day or two he would write an article like "To Your Tents, O Israel," calling on the boys to march on and clean out the unholy crew which had offered him such a terrible insult. Of course he blamed Cleveland, too, for it was his duty to tell his cabinet officers who "H. Watterson" was, if they happened not to know.

Seriously speaking, this is said to have been the beginning cause of Watterson's animosity towards Cleveland and his administration.

**HAPPY HOLLOW.**

Mr. Perry Ruby and family, of Chaplin, spent Saturday and Sunday with the family of Mr. J. M. Shields, at this

place.  
Mr. Silas Cutsinger and two sisters, Maudie and Gracie, of near Anderson county, spent Saturday and Sunday with their uncle, Mr. John Armstrong, at this place.

Mr. J. M. Shields and sons, Truman and Raymond, are spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Perry Ruby, of Chaplin.

Mr. Solomon Kays and family spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. J. S. Thomas and family.

Mrs. Sarah Shields spent Saturday with Mrs. J. D. Sutherland, at Sycamore Valley.

Messrs. Mitt and Gilbert Chesser, of near Polin, were in this community Sunday afternoon.

Mr. M. C. Keeling spent Saturday with his father, Mr. George Keeling.

Several from this place attended the sale of Mr. Miller Birch, at Brooksville, last Thursday.

Misses Maud and Eva Inman, of Mrs. J. U. Sutherland.

Miss Maudie Cutsinger, of near Anderson county, is spending several weeks with her uncle, Mr. John Armstrong.

Mr. Steve Sparrow will crop with Mr. M. C. Keeling this year.

Misses Pearl and Myrtle Armstrong and cousin, Maudie Cutsinger, spent Monday with Mrs. Solomon Kays.

Several from this place attended the county court Monday.

Miss Myrtle Armstrong spent Thursday with Mrs. M. C. Keeling.

The tobacco crop will be cut out in this neighborhood.

**LOCUST GROVE.**

Mrs. Emma Baker is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Lill Jane, near Springfield.

Mrs. Lou Ella Birch, of Louisville, spent Friday with Mrs. Ed Birch.

Mrs. Will Merritt was returned from a trip to Louisville.

Mr. W. P. Logsdon, of Indianapolis, Ind., is visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. A. L. Litsey.

Mr. Harvey Leachman spent Saturday.

day and Sunday in Springfield.  
Mr. George Kays and wife were the guests of relatives at Sharpville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Decator Drago spent Saturday night with the latter's brother, Will Fitzgerald, near Springfield.

Born, to the wife of Will Smith, a ten-pound girl, and to the wife of Ed James, a seven-pound girl.

Miss Lavenia O'Connor was in town Saturday.

Mr. Dee Edgerton is the guest of his uncle, Frank Jones, at Valley Hill.

Mr. Mudd and wife are visiting his father at Fredericktown.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Gregory attended the funeral of the former's cousin, Hines Humphrey, at Camp Ground Sunday.

Miss Bertha Edgerton spent several days last week with Miss Sue Reed, of the ridge.

Mr. Clifton Leachman, of Springfield, attended singing at Pleasant Grove Sunday.

Mrs. Otis Harmon is visiting her parents at Mackville.

Mrs. Lizzie and Tiny Reed were the pleasant guests of Mrs. A. L. Litsey Saturday afternoon.

Miss Lilian Leachman spent Saturday night and Sunday with the Misses Edgerton.

Mrs. Lulu Sharp, of Willisburg, visited her mother, Mrs. Florence Wilson, Saturday.

**Resolutions of Respect.**

Whereas it hath pleased the Grand Master of the universe to remove from our midst our beloved brother, J. M. Burton, who departed this life March 12, 1908.

Therefore, be it resolved, That as Masons we should be willing to submit to the will of our Grand Master, yet we realize that there has been taken from us one who in his intercourse with his fellow men was a living exponent of true Masonic principles and teachings after putting into practice the tenets of the order.

Resolved, That we extend to the family of our deceased Brother our heartfelt sympathy and prayerfully command them to God in whom he trusted and from whom alone can be found an ever present help in time of trouble.

Resolved, That the members of the Lodge will wear the mourning badge for thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes and sent to the family of our deceased Brother and published in the Springfield Sun and the News-Leader.

W. H. Williams, Wm. H. Williams Committee, Wm. H. McElroy.

**HILLSBRO.**

We are having some very fine weather at present.

A large crowd attended Mr. Hock Edgerton's sale at Willisburg from this community.

John Settles sold to Sam Settles, of Lebanon, a horse for \$100.

Mr. L. M. Clark and family dined at the home of J. W. Settles Sunday.

Sam Crook and wife, of Sycamore Valley, spent Sunday with Mrs. Lizzie Fitzgerald, near Springfield.

Mrs. Mollie Settles is spending the week with her mother at Willisburg.

Lee Settles swapped horses with John Shewmaker, of Fenwick.

Mr. Josh Inman and wife dined at the home of B. Prather Sunday.

Misses Maud and Eva Inman, accompanied by Mr. Ernest Shewmaker, visited at the home of Jim Sutton, of Fenwick, Sunday.

Mrs. Lula Harmon spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at Mackville.

A. S. Hines and wife spent Sunday afternoon with L. R. White and family.

J. W. Settles spent several days with Joe Moore last week.

Mr. Ed Settles and family spent several days with his father, near this place.

Mr. Walker, of Mackville, was in our mid Monday.

Mr. Coleman Settles spent Saturday night with Otto Harman.

John Settles, who has been confined to his room for several weeks, is able to be out again.

**FENWICK.**

We are having some nice weather at present.

Mrs. G. A. Anderson and daughter, Settie, were the pleasant guests of Mrs. Alonza Barker Saturday.

Born, to the wife of Alonza Barker, on the 17, a fine boy.

Mrs. Lucy Harmon was in Mackville Saturday afternoon on business.

Miss Alma Fenwick was the pleasant guest of her mother at this place Saturday night.

Miss Pearl Fenwick is spending this week with her cousins, Misses Susie and Ada Fenwick, of Canany.

Mr. W. F. Logsdon, of Indianapolis, Ind., is here on a visit with friends and relatives.

Miss Rose Adams is spending a week with her uncle, Mr. Bob Adams, of the North.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Graves were called to the bedside of his brother, Mr. Peter Graves, of Bear Wallow.

Mr. Steve Begley, who is working for his brother, near Texas, was in our vicinity Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Barker spent Saturday night and Sunday with J. H. Mayes and family, of near Mackville.

Mr. Tom Bowels is very sick at this writing with the measles.

Several from this place attended the funeral of little Naomi Fenwick last Thursday.

Messrs. Burr and Steve Begley spent Sunday with their parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barker and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alonza Barker, of this place.

Misses Ethel and Verna Rogers and brother, Stanley Rogers, and Mr. Irine Thompson attended church at St. Rose Sunday.

Died, on Tuesday evening, March 17, 1908, at 7:45 o'clock, the little eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Fenwick. She was the youngest and was only sick a few days with appendicitis. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. P. F. Hennessey Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, and the remains were laid to rest in the Springfield cemetery.

Death's sad angel has come again, Taking our dear sweet flower, Leaving her bare the sting of pain Accompanying death's dark hour.

A precious one from us has gone, A voice we loved is still, A place in our home is vacant Which can never, never be filled.

God in his wisdom has recalled The loom of life he has given, Though her body moulded here Her soul is safe in Heaven.

Sweetly Naomi is sleeping, While her soul so pure and white, Safe within her Savior's keeping, Robed in the Celestial light.

Weep no more than loving mother, Father dry thy flowing tears for "Naomi is now in Heaven," Free from all that makes life dreary."

Brothers, sisters and all remember that the Angels are her keepers now, Gladly with them she is singing, While a crown rests on her brow.

She is praying, never ceasing, For her loved ones here below, And your joy in Heaven is increasing, As you onward through life go.

Could she only speak, you'd hear her whisper.

"Dear mother, father, sisters, brothers, relatives and friends all, I am happy now in Heaven Listening to my Savior's call."

Mary too, will guard and meet you, Up to the gates of Heaven. There with joys we'll sing her praises, Say with us, "God's will must be done."

Written by two cousins, Sadie and Alma.

**A Turky Remedy.**

Mrs. W. F. Heathman, Clintonville, Ky., says: "I have tried a number of remedies, but Bourbon Poultry Cure is the only remedy I have ever found that will cure sick turkeys." Sold by all druggists.

As It Seemed to Her.

Norah—"An' phidre do your misfresses be goin' to-night?" Bridget—"Sure she didn't inform me, but fr'm the looks is her, Ol take it she be goin' to wan iv them comfit-out parades!"—Harvard Lampoon.

Subscribe for The Sun. \$1.00 year. Subscribe for The Sun. \$1.00 year.

**ICE BOXES HER SPECIALTY.**

Woman with a Mania is Betrayed by Burglar Alarm.

**SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.**

Mrs. S. G. Tucker, Rt. 1, has for sale Rhode Island Reds eggs. 50c for 15.

R. A. Thompson, Rt. 2, has for sale Buff Wyandotte eggs, 50c for 15.

Mrs. Palmer Gooley has for sale Barred Plymouth Rock eggs.

Mrs. Lizzie Bosley, Lebanon, Rt. 3, has for sale Pure Breed Single Comb Brown Leghorn and Barred Plymouth Rock eggs. 50c for 15. From pen.

Mrs. T. K. Smith, Springfield, has for sale white Leghorn eggs, 15 for 50c.

NOTICE.—If you are going to raise chickens raise the laying stock. Single Comb Brown Leghorn eggs for sale. Price reasonable. Mrs. C. C. Christie, Lebanon, Ky., Rt. 3.

Mrs. L. N. Reed, Rt. 2, has for sale White Pekin duck eggs for 10 for 12. Also two Pig Game roosters at 75c apiece.

M. H. Jones has for sale some good gobblers—one thoroughbred.

W. T. Head, Rt. 4, has for sale 60 bushels of first-class white corn—75¢ a bushel.

H. S. Litsey, Rt. 4, has for sale two Jacks—two year-old pasts. Extra good ones. Will sell them at low figures.

S. O. Parrott, Rt. 5, has for sale three nice sows and pigs. Also twelve shoots, will weigh about 90 pounds.

W. D. Claybrooke, Springfield, has for sale 20 tons of clover and timothy hay. Baled and in fine condition.

G. L. Hayden, Rt. 4, has for sale 75 months old Silver Horn Bull. Calif. finely bred and good maternal. Will have him registered, and will furnish certified copy on same.

J. G. Adams, Lebanon, Ky., Route 8, has for sale a lot of timothy and clover reads:

"Know all men by these presents: That I, Mary Costello, do hereby revoke, recall and retract to the utmost of my power the curse which Dennis Comey claims that I put upon him in 1876, calling down upon him his ill luck, disease and disaster through life and eternity, living and dead, at all times from the present to the end of the world, even unto the tenth generation, and do hereby declare that I hold for him nothing but sentiments of good will and respect."

Philadelphia—A strange legal document by which an aged woman lifts a curse she pronounced 32 years ago has come to light in this city.

In 1876 Dennis Comey, a laborer aged 23 years, who was out of work, quit his boarding house owing the boarding mistress, Mrs. Mary Costello, \$90.

Mrs. Costello, who was then 62 years of age, fell upon her knee and called down the curses of heaven upon him and his. Some time ago when Mrs. Costello, who now lives in Atlantic City, attempted to collect her bill through an attorney, Comey informed the lawyer that he remembered the bill, but would not pay it until Mrs. Costello removed the curses. The transaction reads:

"Know all men by these presents: That I, Mary Costello, do hereby revoke, recall and retract to the utmost of my power the curse which Dennis Comey claims that I put upon him in 1876, calling down upon him his ill luck, disease and disaster through life and eternity, living and dead, at all times from the present to the end of the world, even unto the tenth generation, and do hereby declare that I hold for him nothing but sentiments of good will and respect."

G. T. Clements, Rt. 1, has for sale 100 bushels black seed oats, extra fine.

W. C. Brady, Texas, has for sale 15 tons of No. 1 timothy and clover hay.

W. P. Montgomery, Rt. 1, has for sale guinea eggs.

Mrs. E. S. Clements, Rt. 1, has for sale guinea eggs.

Hugh Stiles, Rt. 3, has for sale some nice timothy and clover hay. He wants to buy a good milk cow.

**CARDWELL.**

Born, to the wife of Samie Mobley, on the 16, a boy. Also to the wife of S. P. White, a boy.

Several from this place attended the horse sale in Springfield Saturday. T. P. McMillon and wife, of Salvissa, are among friends here this week.

Melvin Mobley left for Illinois last week to work this summer.

H. J. Brown, who has been sick, is able to walk about his room.

J. A. Kyler is out again, after a several days' illness.

Mrs. Almira Lambert, of Armstrong, Ills., is with her children here. She expects to stay all summer here.

E. G. Holiday bought of A. Bottoms one black horse for \$145.

W. L. Graham bought of W. T. Robinson, of Boyle county, one two-year-old jack for \$400.

Graham & Perkins sold in the sale Saturday one four-year-old horse, \$116; one ten-year-old mare, \$97. Also one four-year-old black mare to Bev Leachman for \$150, and paid the \$100 and kept one mare.

After Others Fall.

D. C. Scott, Avon, Ky., says: "I used Bourbon Hog Chokers Kennedy after other remedies had failed and it speedily effected a cure. It has cured several hogs in my neighborhood without the loss of a single hog." Sold by all druggists.



Hoffman Dare!

To insure a living colt.

I will also stand 2 Good Jacks \$10 At same place for TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

Your patronage is kindly solicited.

Apply,  
**W. S. Gibbs**  
Springfield, Ky.

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Mr. Perry Ruby and family, of Chaplin, spent Saturday and Sunday with the family of Mr. J. M. Shields, at this